

# WARRIORS

SUPER EDITION

## SQUIRRELFIGHT'S HOPE




EXCLUSIVE  
MANGA  
ADVENTURE  
INSIDE

ERIN HUNTER

#1 *NEW YORK TIMES* BESTSELLING AUTHOR





I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! OUR VERY FIRST TRAINING SESSION! LEAPPAW AND I ARE FINALLY APPRENTICES!

ALL RIGHT—  
THE FIRST THING YOU  
NEED TO KNOW...

IS HOW TO HUNT! RIGHT?  
HOW TO TRACK PREY? SO I CAN  
ADD TO THE FRESHKILL PILE?  
TELL ME TELL ME!

CALM DOWN,  
SQUIRRELPAW.

BEING A WARRIOR ISN'T  
ONLY ABOUT HUNTING OR  
FIGHTING.

IT'S JUST AS IMPORTANT  
THAT YOU KNOW EVERY INCH OF YOUR  
TERRITORY—ITS BORDERS, ITS PREY,  
EVEN ITS TREES.

THAT'S WHAT  
WE'RE GOING TO START  
LEARNING TODAY.

WOW...  
THE FOREST SURE  
IS BIG...

DUSTPELT IS RIGHT,  
LEAPPAW.

FOR YOU, TOO—  
YOU'LL NEED TO KNOW  
WHERE TO FIND THE PROPER  
HERBS.

A GOOD MEDICINE CAT  
ALWAYS KNOWS JUST WHERE  
TO LOOK. SO YOU'LL REMEMBER  
WHEN I SHOW YOU, YES?

I'LL DO MY BEST,  
CINDERPELT!









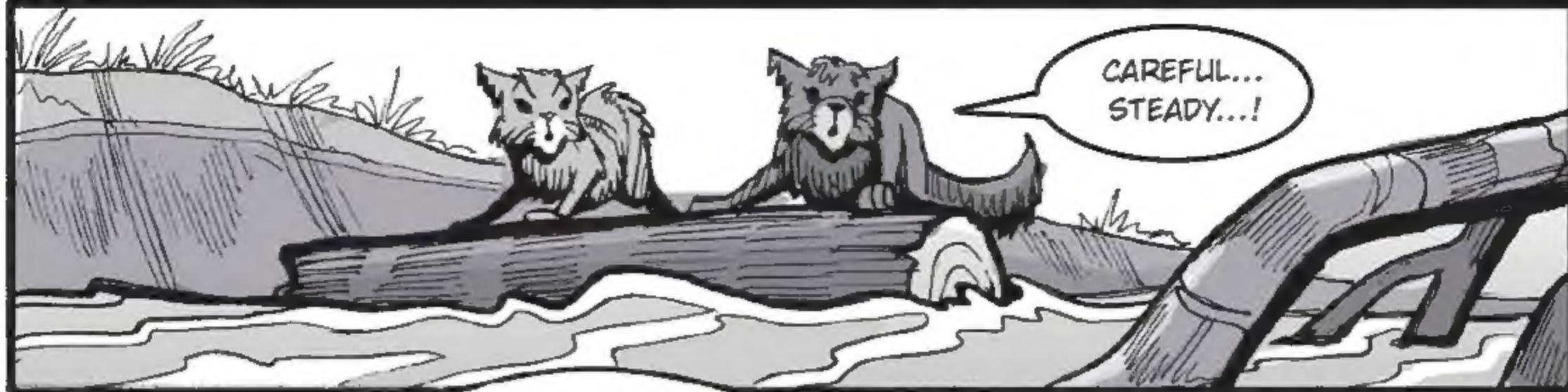












...







I REMEMBER SOMETHING  
DUSTPELT SAID, BEFORE  
WE EVEN LEFT CAMP...

SOMETHING ABOUT  
TASTING THE AIR...

sniff  
sniff



HANG ON-LET  
ME TAKE A LOOK-

YES! SEE THAT? THAT  
TWOLEGPLACE? I THINK WE'RE  
CLOSE TO SUNNINGROCKS!

OH! THEN, IF  
WE FOLLOW THE  
RIVER...

RIGHT! WE  
CAN FIND OUR  
WAY BACK!



YEAH.  
BUT WE SHOULD GET  
UNDER COVER OF THE  
TREES.

GOOD IDEA.

HAWKS  
ARE SCARY.



SQUIRRELPAW-  
WHY SO SAD?

IT'S JUST...  
THIS WAS OUR FIRST DAY AS  
APPRENTICES, AND I REALLY  
MADE A MESS OF IT. I'M GOING  
TO BE IN SO MUCH  
TROUBLE.

AND THE WHOLE  
CAMP'S GOING TO LAUGH  
AT ME. ESPECIALLY  
BRAMBLECLAW.

HEY, I'M IN JUST  
AS MUCH TROUBLE AS  
YOU ARE. AT LEAST WE'LL  
GO THROUGH IT  
TOGETHER.







IT DOESN'T TAKE US LONG TO TELL THE  
WARRIORS WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH.  
SO EMBARRASSING.

I'M PROUD OF YOU TWO  
FOR KEEPING YOUR HEADS  
AND STICKING TOGETHER.

YOU FOLLOWED THE RIVER,  
STAYED OUT OF SIGHT OF HAWKS,  
AND DIDN'T EAT ANYTHING YOU  
WEREN'T SURE OF. SMART.

YOU MAKE A  
GOOD TEAM.

AND YOU'LL KEEP WORKING  
AS A TEAM, BACK AT CAMP...

...WHILE YOU'RE PICKING  
TICKS OFF THE ELDERS' PELTS,  
AND HELPING CLEAN OUT  
THE DENS.

THAT SHOULD DISCOURAGE  
YOU FROM RUNNING OFF LIKE  
THAT WITHOUT PERMISSION,  
YES?

HEY... LISTEN. I FEEL  
LIKE I'M TO BLAME FOR  
WHAT HAPPENED.

I SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN  
TEASING YOU. DUSTPELT'S RIGHT—  
IT WASN'T THAT LONG AGO THAT  
I WAS AN APPRENTICE.

I MIGHT'VE GONE  
AFTER THAT RABBIT, TOO.  
TRYING TO PROVE MYSELF.


THANKS.  
THAT MEANS A  
LOT.

WANT TO HELP US  
WITH TICK DUTY?


SO SORRY! I'M...  
NEEDED ON A BORDER  
PATROL!

OH, WELL.  
WORTH ASKING.





NO CAT SAYS MUCH ON THE  
WAY BACK TO CAMP.




BRAMBLECLAW'S APOLOGY  
WAS NICE TO HEAR...

BUT I STILL FEEL PRETTY  
TERRIBLE ABOUT HOW OUR FIRST  
LESSON WENT.



UNTIL...



UNTIL I REALIZE: LEAPPAW AND I  
ARE ABOUT TO TAKE DIFFERENT PATHS.  
I KNOW THIS.

BUT IF GETTING LOST  
AND ALMOST DROWNING BROUGHT  
US CLOSER TOGETHER?  
IT WAS WORTH IT.

WHETHER WE'RE IN THE SAME DEN,  
OR ON OPPOSITE SIDES OF THE  
FOREST, WE'LL ALWAYS BE THERE  
FOR EACH OTHER.

ALWAYS.